



SMALL REPUBLICAN—1907
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1908

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



He'd eat his lunch in a minute;
He had no time to spare.
At a mounted fish in a window,
He'd stop an hour to stare.

SABBATH SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

When our Sunday School workers get to talking about per capita attendance permit us to refer them to the Sunday School attendance at Mayfield, Kentucky, last Sunday. Mayfield has a population of 8,000 and the attendance at the five Sunday Schools was a little more than 3,500. Almost 2,500 of these were represented in the Christian and First Baptist schools. This attendance was not the result of a rally day, but the ordinary run that of course is the result of a methodical campaign such as have been conducted in all cities and towns the past few years. The mark made is simply marvelous.

Mayfield is about the same size as Mayfield. We have ten schools, they five. We have 1,235 in school, they 3500. We ask for 3000 on May 3rd. Workers, will we not have it. Three thousand is the rally cry.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 142.

The spelling bee was a success at the Second M. E. Church under the auspices of the Epworth League. This Epworth League is always up and doing.

CABINET MANTELS

The Ladies are now thinking of house cleaning and just before you begin that work get your improvements made. We will suggest a Cabinet Mantel. If you only knew how cheap you could get a Cabinet Mantel there would be only a few homes without them. We guarantee to sell you a Cabinet Mantel as cheap as you can get one anywhere in the State. Come to our office and let us show you and give you some prices.

The Mason Lumber Co., Inc.

Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BENAN.

WE WOULD LIKE TO CALL ATTENTION TO OUR fine line of Wall Paper. For those wishing the most exclusive patterns we can show beautiful samples from the famous house of Robert Graves & Company of New York. Draperies to match.

Our specials this year are Greys, Blues and Browns in English wax with Tiffany borders to match.

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

President Clarke, of Lackawanna Steel Company, denies there has been any meeting of Steel interests to consider wage reductions.

Kuhn, Leeb & Co., and W. A. Read & Co. awarded entire issue of \$65,000,000 fifty-year 4 1/2 per cent. New York City bond at 104 1/2, a 4 1/2 per cent basis.

There will be a supper given tonight at the residence of Mrs. Emma Perkins. All members and friends are requested to be present. Supper for the benefit of the rally. All are welcome.

MRS. ANNA PERKINS.

Mary Fuller at the Gem today.

CARLOAD OF CORN.

We will have a carload of corn at Wornall's switch Monday. Price and quality right.

DIXON & HUGHES.
Phone 145. 130 E. Second St.

ENJOYABLE DANCE AT MAYSICK.

The dance given at Mayslick in the High School Auditorium last evening was well attended. Many from this city going out.

WALL PAPER!

Now is the time to do your wall papering and painting. Come in. We can show you just what you need. We have a full line of Wall Papers, Paints, Enamels, Etc. See our line before buying.

CRANE & SHAFER,
PHONE 452. COX BUILDING.

TRIES TO KILL NEW YORK MAYOR.

New York, April 17.—A shot was fired at Mayor Mitchell just outside the city hall this afternoon. The bullet went wild, but struck Corporation Counsel Palk, who was accompanying him, in the jaw.

Mr. Palk was seriously injured. Nearly all of his teeth were knocked out.

EDUCATIONAL

Awakening In Eastern Kentucky Promises Great Results—Building Schools.

Whitesburg.—Throughout the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, in every county, there is an increasing interest along educational lines, and better school houses are being built and an increase in attendance is noted. At this time great interest is manifested in the Kentucky Educational Association and representatives will visit every school in Letcher County and urge the parents to make 1914 a banner year in attendance and interest.

Miss Lida E. Gardner is billed to address the people of the county April 21 in the interest of the State Educational Association. An effort will be made to have on hand one of the largest crowds seen in Whitesburg in many a day.

FINAL HEARING JUNE 8th

For State Tax Suits Against Railroads Says Federal Judge Cochran.

Frankfort, Ky., April 17.—Evidence of the presence of Justice Gabel of Covington in capacity of adviser to the State Board of Valuation and Assessment during the 1912 assessment of railroad franchises, was declared to be competent by Judge Cochran of the United States court. He also admitted the affidavit of President Milton B. Smith of the L. & N., under an agreement that deposition filed before the board and on hearing on application in a temporary injunction should be treated as admissions.

Attorneys for the Louisville & Nashville, in their arguments, admitted that the tangible value of the company in Kentucky is \$72,000,000. The company is assessed at \$51,000,000.

Attorney Bruce, figuring for the railroad, thinks that the Federal court should assess the railroad companies and not leave the assessment to the State Board of Valuation and Assessment. He contends that the total value of the property of the L. & N. Railroad company is \$250,000,000. Of this, he stated, the tangible property is valued at \$192,000,000, leaving \$120,000,000 of intangible property out of the State and \$72,000,000 of tangible property within the State.

According to Asst. Atty. Gen. Logan the principal question involved in the 1912 assessment was whether the court or the State Board of Valuation and Assessment shall make the assessment. Judge Cochran has held the assessment void because the assessing board did not follow the statutes and because the railroad companies have been denied the equal protection of the law. Logan also contended that the fair cash value of property owned by the L. & N. Railroad company assessable in Kentucky is \$130,000,000.

The final hearings fixed by Judge Cochran are, the Illinois Central company May 3, and the Louisville & Nashville, New Orleans & Texas Pacific and the Chesapeake & Ohio companies June 8. He said he would not enter a decree in the 1912 assessments until he had heard the arguments on the 1913 assessments.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME

You will need
MOPS, BROOMS, SCRUB BRUSHES, AMONIA,
DUTCH CLEANSER, SOAPS, BUCKETS, SAPOLIO.
Phone us your wants.

DINGER BROS., Leading Retailers
107 W. Second St.

Pennsylvania orders forty-one all steel box cars.

Frankfort.—Articles of incorporation of the Stewart Iron Works, Covington, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 were filed.

McKee Rankin, noted actor, died at San Francisco.

Suit was filed at Lexington to compel owners of 15 story Fayette National Bank Building to move it back 12 inches off the sidewalk.

A. D. S. Peroxide Cream

A fluffy white cream as pure as the driven snow and as dainty and fragrant as the flowers in May. Makes and keeps your skin soft and smooth.

25c the Jar.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

UNION MADE
HAND MADE
BEST MADE

Golden Glory
"GLORIOUSLY GOOD"

POWER & DAULTON
CIGAR CO.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

The Biggest and Best Clothing and Shoe Store in Maysville.

There will be a feast of bargains at our Store Saturday. Special reductions on Children's and Boys' Suits. Our range of Men's and Young Men's Suits from \$10 to \$16.50 consist of the very newest styles and Fabrics.

For the modest price of \$10 we are selling an absolutely pure blue worsted serge suit (color guaranteed) that positively would be cheap at \$15. Sizes from 35 to 44.

Our line of Suits from \$22.50 to \$30 are exclusive patterns specially confined to us. No more than two or three of any style, hence, you need not fear of being uniformed. Come in and let us try one or more on you. Very truly yours,

D. HECHINGER & CO.

N. B.—Be Sure and Get Tickets on the Automobile.

WILL MOVE TO THE COUNTRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Barkley and children will soon move from their beautiful home in E. Second St., to the farm of the late Lank Bacon on Tuckhoe, where they will reside for the summer.

All new designs in Wall Paper and Bags at HENDRICKSON'S.

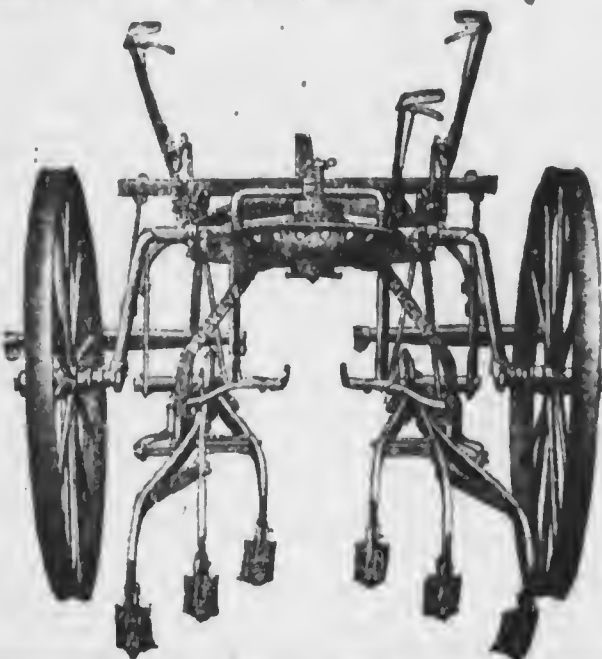
Iron Age says slight improvement is indicated in few steel lines, but nothing on which to base hopes of buying movement.

ORVILLE WRIGHT'S LATEST WONDER.

Dayton, Ohio, April 17.—Orville Wright demonstrated his new "stabilizer" by flying his aeroplane for 19 minutes without touching a lever, the machine guiding itself.

Ever See the Buckeye Balance Frame Pivot Beam Riding Cultivator?

If not, come in and let us show it to you and let our man explain to you all its good qualities. It is the simplest, neatest, strongest and lightest machine on the market, and we want you to see it.



MIKE BROWN,
THE
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

Dolly of the Dailies Gem today.

MARRIAGES

Mr. Samuel Whaley, aged 22, and Miss Nellie Overby, aged 21, both of Robertson County, were married in this city by Rev. J. M. Littell.

Clarence "Red" Munson who is playing with the Portsmouth club this season was married to Miss Edith Means of this city. Her father was a well known ball player, Frank K. Means.

Mrs. C. T. Calvert of West Third street is visiting Mrs. John Wallingford of the Hebron neighborhood.

OLD HUERTA HAS THUS FAR FAILED TO SALUTE THE FLAG.

Washington, April 17.—The United States has warned General Huerta that no further argument about the details for the salute to the American flag will be tolerated. Twenty-one guns must be fired to the Stars and Stripes for the arrest of American line jackets at Tampico.

The Atlantic fleet, in the meantime, continues on its way to Tampico to back up the Government.

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THE NEW CRETONNES

have soft-toned flowers and leaves on a white ground. The effect is striking. What an attractive room that will be where the cover of the bed, the bureau scarf, the curtains, the cover of the window seat and of the chairs, are of these cretonnes. 15c, 25c, 35c.

She Wears a Warner Corset

and her figure is correct. The wearer of a WARNER is always sure of that.

Warner's Corset by test after test has proven the quality of fabrics and materials to be the best; and the boning is the guaranteed rust-proof that will not break. \$1.00 to \$2.50.

1852

HUNT'S

1914

Special prepared paint \$1.25 per gallon at HENDRICKSON'S.

BOOKKEEPING!

Miss Margaret R. Brown will open a class in bookkeeping, Monday evening, April 20th. For further particulars phone 102.

COURSE IN ATHLETICS.

Middletown, Conn.—Wesleyan students must attain a certain degree of proficiency in baseball, tennis or track athletics, the same as in Latin or Greek, according to a ruling of the faculty. All freshmen are to be required to take regular work in organizing these branches of athletics.

SEEKS TO RECOVER FOUR CENTS.

Frankfort, Ky.—Jke Hurt, a Hopkinsville traveling man, while in Frankfort, filed before the State Railroad Commission a claim for four cents overcharge against the L. & N. for excess baggage from Cincinnati to Hopkinsville. Mr. Hurt said he is only interested in the principle that affects all traveling men.

PREDICTS PROSPEROUS BASE BALL YEAR.

Gov. John K. Toney, of Pennsylvania, President of the National League, who predicts that, despite the opposition of the Federal League, the two big leagues of organized baseball with this year will have the most prosperous seasons since their inception.

Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings

Maysville's biggest Carpet Store. The largest stock and the smallest prices. Any size you want. Any color you want. Beautiful floral and Oriental designs.

Maysville's Largest Millinery Store

New Hat arrivals in Ladies' and Children's styles. You are always welcome whether you buy or not, but if you look you will buy.

Flowers, Aigrettes, Feathers

made in our own Philadelphia factory and sold to you direct. Our Milliners will gladly make all changes in Hats to suit each Customer.

Ask about the "AEROLUX" Porch Screens.

"DUNTLEY" Vacuum Cleaners and "SANI GENIO" Mops.

MAY "DELINEATORS" ARE HERE. Better Than Ever—15c.

OUR REPUTATION is with EVERY PACKAGE

Kerz Bros
MAYSVILLE, KY.

THE STORE that LEADS and SUCCEEDS

YOU ARE SAFE WHEN YOU CUT BY A BUTTERICK PATTERN.

Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts

Some new arrivals are here. We can fit you.

Special!

A beautiful soft material petticoat in black, white, green, old rose, American Beauty, tan and blue. \$1.00—a real \$1.50 value.

Oxfords

"REGALS" for Men—\$3.50 to \$5.00.

"QUEEN QUALITY." "RED CROSS." "BOSTON FAVORITE."

ORITE." "MERE QUALITY." \$1.50 to \$4.50.

All the new styles in patent, gun metal, white and black. Ask to see the "TANGO" and "BABY DOLL."

Children's, Girls' and Boys' Oxfords \$1.00 to \$3.00.

GOOD BROOMS LIGHTEN LABOR

Throw away that old stubby thing and let us sell you a GOOD BROOM. This is the BEST Broom made in America. We guarantee it to outwear three of the ordinary kind. Come and see them. Phone 43. GEISEL & CONRAD

BEQUEATH A BILLION

Demise of Vanderbilt and Others Breaks the Record.

Astor Estate Paid Largest Inheritance Tax Since Enactment of Law With the Sum of \$3,150,000—Many Rich Men Die.

New York.—With the death recently of George W. Vanderbilt, George Westinghouse and John L. Cadwalader, officials in the state comptroller's office in this city began a tabulation of the wealth left by the large number of prominent New York men who have died since January 1, 1913. It is estimated that the total amount of wealth passed on to the next generation by the death of these men is more than one billion dollars.

The state comptroller at Albany reports that for the year ending last September the total amount of revenue collected by the state from the inheritance tax was \$12,734,236.66. The sum to be collected from estates not yet appraised is believed to be much larger.

Never before in the history of this country, it is said, have so many men of wealth and power died in such a short period. Included in the list are such names as J. Pierpont Morgan, Anthony N. Brady, Benjamin Altman, Charles E. Appleby, George A. Hearn, Henry M. Fliegler and Isaac V. Brokaw.

The tax on the Brady estate, paid recently in advance on appraisal to get a discount on the regular percentage, was \$2,584,000, which was on an estimated valuation of \$75,000,000.

The Morgan estate has paid an advance tax of \$2,500,000 on an estimated total valuation of \$65,000,000, exclusive of works of art, which have been valued at more than \$50,000,000. George W. Vanderbilt is supposed to have left \$50,000,000. Attorneys for the estate are working on an estimate of the fortune to be made to the state comptroller.

The largest inheritance tax paid since the enactment of the law was that of \$3,150,000 on the \$57,000,000 estate of the late John Jacob Astor. Previous to that the estate of John S. Kennedy, valued at \$67,000,000, held the record.

Benjamin Altman, George A. Hearn, Isaac V. Brokaw and Isidor Straus, great merchants, are some of the men whose estates are being adjusted by the state comptroller. Mr. Altman left his art works, valued at \$10,000,000, to the Metropolitan museum. His total estate is supposed to be worth \$30,000,000.

Mr. Hearn, another noted art collector, left an estate of \$10,000,000, besides a notable art collection. The estate of Isaac V. Brokaw is estimated at \$5,000,000, and a valuation of \$4,427,608 was placed on the estate of Isidor Straus. Henry Fliegler left an estate of \$6,000,000.

Other large estates settled in 1913 are those of D. O. Mills, who left about \$10,000,000; Edwin Hawley, valued at \$9,740,000, less debts of about \$4,000,000; and James R. Keene, estimated at \$20,000,000.

BARRYMORE IN BEST ROLE

Mrs. Coit Delights to Play the Part of Mother With Her Children About Her.

New York.—Mrs. Ethel Barrymore Coit, known to theatergoers as Ethel Barrymore, one of the popular actresses of the American stage, delights to play the greatest role of her career in the seclusion of her home, where she is surrounded by her three children.



Ethel Barrymore's Best Role.

Samuel Coit, the oldest, is seated by his mother. Baby Jack is seated on the floor, and the youngest member of the Coit family is nestling in the arms of its mother.

MILITANT IS KNOCKED OUT

Prison Commissioner of Scotland Punishes Woman Who Attacks Him.

Glasgow, Scotland.—Dr. James Devon, prison commissioner for Scotland, when attacked by an irate militant suffragette armed with a dog whip, took the law in his own hands and knocked her assailant down with a well-aimed left-hand blow. The woman, whose identity was not disclosed,

RULERS OF NEW KINGDOM OF ALBANIA



Prince William of Wied, the new king of Albania, and his consort received a warm welcome when they arrived at Durrazzo to assume their duties at the head of the new government. The king is shown in his official uniform as head of the army of Albania.

STILL FIND WITCHES

Woman Freed for Sorcery Recently in Pennsylvania.

"Hex" Doctor Shoots Wax Image to Relieve Pains Caused by Powers of the Evil Eye—Said in a Lawyer's Bed.

New York.—A woman tried for witchcraft! We hold up our hands and wonder at the bigotry of those narrow-minded Puritans in Salem, Mass. Such a situation seems so remote from anything that would be possible today! So we are in the habit of saying, but it is not an impossibility.

Only a short time ago a woman was tried for witchcraft in a court of law in south Pennsylvania. That was not the name used in the charge that was brought against her, but that was the accusation that was lodged in the minds of every one who was interested in the case, which was tried in a region so thoroughly saturated with traditional superstition that not even the present prosperity and general education can destroy them. Technically the woman was convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses, but actually she was convicted of being a witch—a "hex" doctor who "pow-wow'd."

In the home of a prominent lawyer in Camden county there is a hole in the post of a mahogany bedstead filled with salt which witnesses to his belief in witchcraft. At one time he prosecuted a case against an old woman who, when convicted and fined, left the court muttering incantations and vowing vengeance.

That night the lawyer was suddenly attacked with violent pains in the head. The curse had come upon him and he feared the wretched old woman, whom he believed to be responsible for it. Only witchcraft can drive out witchcraft. No doctor of medicine would do in such a case.

A day laborer who was born with a caul over his face was brought in through the back door and taken to the bedroom of the suffering lawyer. The electric lights had been extinguished and a candle flickered at each side of the bed. Looking at the patient through the veil, which he wears is the identical one that he was born with, the "hex" doctor muttered his peculiar ritual, tied a rattlesnake around the sufferer's neck and bored the hole in the northeastern leg of the bed, filling it with salt, over which he had chanted incantations. This done, he announced that the evil powers had notified the witch, who lived in a hut at some distance, that she could no longer hold dominion over the body of her enemy, the lawyer. The patient believed that his pains ceased from that hour.

A prosperous merchant in Carlisle permitted the body of his infant child to be covered with a coating of green paint in obedience to the orders of a "hex" doctor who had been called in to ward off the evil spirits.

A stranger in Carlisle pretended that he had suffered from pain in the stomach which he believed to be due to the evil eye of an old woman of the town who was generally believed

covered, met the prison commissioner at the entrance to the Duke street prison and belabored him over the head and shoulders with her whip. Dr. Devon, who is an advocate of forcible feeding and is bitterly opposed to what he considers the farcical release of suffragettes because they are suffering from the effects of "bunker strikes," promptly knocked her down. The woman was picked up by a policeman and placed under arrest, but Dr. Devon refused to prosecute her and she was released.

to have the ability to exercise this baleful power. A "hex" doctor visited him, and when he thought he had discovered a faith in their mysteries the stranger withdrew and later summoned him to his house, where he was informed that he had discovered that an old witch had made a wax image of the stranger and stuck pins in certain parts of it. Hence the pains.

Could he be cured? asked the patient. The "hex" doctor assured him that his powers were superior to those of the witch and he undertook to place it. Getting a wax image, he placed it in front of the fireplace, shoved a brass bullet into an old muzzle-loading pistol and extinguished all the lights but that made by the fire.

The doctor knelt on the floor and the patient was told to hold his hands upon the seat of his pants. The bullet was then fired into the abdomen of the wax figure, while incantations were said, and the man was assured that he was cured. With all truthful ness he could say that he had no more pain and for himself had proved the existence of witchcraft in Pennsylvania in the twentieth century.

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DUKE SEEKS LADY MANNERS

Abruzzi's Affections Now Said to Have Turned to the Young English Noblewoman.

London.—His Lady Diana Manners succeeded Mrs. "Billy" Pitt in the affections of the duke of the Abruzzi. That is the report which comes from London. So the duke may not have been so very hard bit by the refusal



Duke of the Abruzzi.

of the fair Miss Elkins to become his morganatic wife. Lady Diana is the third daughter of the duke of Rutland and is twenty-two years old. She is accounted a beauty in England. Her sister is the marchioness of Anglessey.

Man Was "Still" Drunk. Chicago.—William Roberts was before Judge Dolan, charged with disorderly conduct. The judge remembered him. "Drunk again?" asked the court. "No, yet," answered Roberts. "Ten dollars and costs," said the judge. "Thanks," said Roberts.

To Pay Big Income Tax. Chicago.—The largest payment of income tax in Chicago was offered the internal revenue officials when a man, whose name the authorities withheld, sent word that he would pay a net tax of \$42,516.68, the assessment on an annual income of \$750,000.

Pulled Husband's Hair. Passaic, N. J.—Charged with pulling out a handful of her husband's hair, Mrs. Rose Will was sentenced to live apart from him for one month.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLEIS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 19.

COST OF DISCIPLESHIP.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 14:25-35. GOLDEN TEXT—"Whoever would save his life shall lose it; and whoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it." Matt. 16:25.

While this discourse is recorded only by St. Luke, still there are many things mentioned here to which our Lord made reference on other occasions. Last Sunday's Easter lesson made a break in the sequence of lessons we have been following, and shall follow for several succeeding Sundays. Leaving the chief Pharisee's house wherein he criticized both host and guests, "great multitudes" followed our Lord. Turning, he uttered some of the severest and yet the most wonderful words that ever fell from his lips, as we shall see if we follow all of this part of our lesson series.

Multitude Rebuked.

I. A Caution, vv. 26. On another occasion, John 6:26, Jesus rebuked the multitude which followed him. This multitude who pressed about him did not realize what was involved in a true following. They were influenced by the psychology of the crowd, and did not count the cost. Jesus does not mean that our discipleship will lessen our love for our kin (Eph. 5:25, 28-31; 6:1-4), but as compared with our love for him it is aversion. See Matt. 10:37; Phil. 3:7, 8; Pa. 73:25, 26. Aversion is to turn aside, and the Master told us that those who shall turn aside this shall have an abundant reward, see Mark 10:28-30. Jesus Christ must be supreme in a Christian's affections. He who freely gave his own self (John 3:16, Phil. 2:8) has a right to demand a like devotion to himself, and as men have approached nearest to such a consecration he has exalted them. The Cross means the shame, sorrow, pain and death of self and all that lies in the pathway of loyalty and devotion to him. II Tim. 3:12, Acts 14:22. Our cross is that particular thing which crosses the path into which God is calling us. To avoid it that we may escape the shame is to be disloyal to him, therefore . . . he cannot be my disciple." This frequently costs much, but has an abundant reward, John 12:16.

II. A Challenge, vv. 27-32. (1) The instruction, v. 27. As if to make this caution more solemn, Jesus sets before the multitude the manner of his approaching death and the condition of discipleship. He here lays down the first declaration of the severe terms of discipleship, but explains the meaning of his words. There is a new meaning of this passage suggested by the Revised Version of v. 33, "so likewise" is rendered, "so likewise they who build a tower or conduct a war must count the cost; so likewise they who follow him. But by this change the opposite thought is suggested, viz., that those who follow him must do so whatever the cost may be. (2) The illustrations. (a) The builder of a tower, vv. 29, 30, and (b) The King at war, vv. 31, 32. Too often we represent to men what is to be gained by Christian discipleship. The gain does outweigh the cost, but as wise builders we must present the cost side of the transaction. The man who builds the tower is master of his own enterprise and the king need take counsel but of himself. Our Lord as the Master Builder and the great King can build his towers or conduct his campaigns only through workers and soldiers upon whom he can depend absolutely. This throws light on the connecting "therefore" of verse 33.

Homely Illustrations.

III. The Conclusion, vv. 33-35. We have already indicated the conclusion towards which Jesus was leading with terrible logic, and by looking back to the first verse of the lesson we see what it was he was seeking to impress upon the minds of the thoughtless multitude. Again the Master uses one of those homely illustrations gathered from the common experiences of life which he employed so frequently to amplify or to drive home a great truth. There must be quality as well as devotion to this discipleship. Salt preserves from corruption, seasons insipidity, freshens and sweetens. These qualities are referred to abundantly by Scriptural writers. Salt is highly prized in the East. The natural man is presented also as being corrupt, Gen. 6:11; 8:21; Ps. 14:2, 3; Eph. 2:1-3. The remedy for this is the active presence of his disciples among their fellows. The true disciple is like salt with a good savor. On the other hand, salt that has lost its savor is not even fit for a dung-hill, but is thrown out and trodden under foot of men. So our Lord sets aside that disciple of his who has lost his usefulness. This expresses our Lord's contempt and scorn of those who lack, not merely a certain kind of character, but those whose profession and appearance would indicate a better expectation. Ears are made that we may hear; happy is that man who has learned to listen to Jesus.

This lesson presents the severity of the claims of Jesus. Irresistibly he drew the multitudes to himself. Witness the crowd following him as he leaves the house of the ruler. But he paused and by his teaching sifted them, and seemingly made it difficult to follow him. Those who would follow must forsake all, and renounce all, even the tenderest of human ties, even life itself must not be counted of value. There must be absolute unqualified loyalty. To bear a cross is to renounce ease and rights in the interest of others. The disciple must empty himself and enter the life of fellowship and suffering with his Master in his work of redeeming men and establishing the Kingdom.

SOIL FERTILITY WITHOUT STOCK IS POSSIBLE THROUGH CROP ROTATION

When Residues are Returned to Land Promptly and Legumes are Shared With Nature in Fair Proportion, Productivity Can be Maintained With Comparative Ease

(E. J. Kinney, Assistant Agronomist, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Generally the most profitable type of farming for Kentucky is one in which part of the farm crops are sold for cash and part fed to stock. Wheat and tobacco are the ordinary cash crops, while corn, hay, and oats are the crops fed. By feeding these products, the farmer has usually been able to secure a little better profit than if he sold them, for cash.

With the high prices which corn and hay have been bringing during the last few years, however, the profits from feeding stock have been rather small. In some cases, the only gain has been in the value of the manure secured.

It is very true that a large percentage of the farm lands of Kentucky can not be profitably farmed without live stock. Such is the case with practically all hilly lands. Increased profits from these lands will come only when more of the area is kept in grass and fewer acres cultivated. The prevention of erosion when hill lands are cultivated is nearly impossible, and erosion means such rapid loss of plant food that fertility can not be profitably maintained.

Fertility Without Stock.

Animal manures always have played an important part in maintaining productivity, and this has led to the belief held by many farmers that fertility can not be maintained without them. This brings up the question as to whether this is true or not. Must the farmer feed stock for the sake of the manure, even if he makes no profit otherwise, or can he devise a system of farming where fertility can be maintained without animal manures? If this can be done, there are doubtless many men who would keep little stock, even if they could not realize quite as much profit from their farms. Stock farming requires more capital than grain farming, not only because of the value of the stock, but because more buildings and fences are required. In addition, some men find no pleasure in raising stock and the enforced confinement to the farm, that the care of stock necessitates, is irksome and unpleasant to them. Before trying to answer these questions it will be well to consider briefly some of the principles of soil fertility in order to learn what the chief functions of manure are, so we can decide as to its necessity in the maintenance of fertility.

Soils originally fertile become unproductive usually because nitrogen, phosphorus, calcium, potassium or organic matter become deficient. The nitrogen of the soil is practically all contained in the organic matter, and a deficiency of organic matter usually accompanies a deficiency of nitrogen. Organic matter furnishes nitrogen, improves the physical condition of soils, gives them greater water-holding capacity, and causes other elements of plant food to become available more rapidly. It is perhaps the most important constituent of every fertile soil. The supply can be maintained only by returning part of the plant growth to the soil, either as animal manure or in other forms.

Potassium is a mineral element, and nearly all Kentucky soils contain enough for all crop requirements. Where organic matter is deficient, potassium may not become available rapidly enough for plant use. The remedy is to increase the amount of organic matter.

Phosphorous and Calcium.

Phosphorous is another mineral element. In the Bluegrass section the soils contain sufficient for present plant requirements, and probably enough to last for many years. All the

lands of the state, with the exception of this area, contain relatively small amounts of this element, so that a few crops reduce the supply to a point where plants can not secure enough for their needs. To maintain a sufficient supply it is necessary to use commercial phosphorous in some form, for it is evident that the manure produced on any farm can not maintain the supply on land naturally deficient in this element.

Calcium is also a mineral element of plant food. Soils seldom lack sufficient for this purpose, but in addition to its function as plant food, calcium carbonate or limestone, a calcium compound, is capable of neutralizing acids which form in the soil. When a soil becomes acid clover and other legumes fail to grow well, if at all. Legume crops are absolutely necessary in any system of farming to maintain the nitrogen supply. There are not many soils in the state where the addition of limestone would not prove beneficial. Either ground limestone or lime may be used. The need for limestone can not be supplied by manure.

We may conclude from the above statements that most of the benefit from animal manures is due to the fact that they supply humus and urea, and that if an efficient method of supplying these in some other way could be found, we could maintain fertility without manure.

If in grain farming all crop residues, such as straw, cornstalks, etc., are returned to the land, we will add nearly as much organic matter as if all crops were fed and the manure returned. This is due to the fact that over one-half the organic matter of feeds is destroyed by the animal body.

The nitrogen supply is with more difficulty maintained, but by growing the legume crops of the rotation primarily for their seeds, and by growing legume catch-crops as often as possible, we can be independent of manure even to supply nitrogen. Dr. Hopkins, of the University of Illinois, who was the first to point out the possibilities of grain farming, says that fertility is more easily maintained in grain farming than where stock is kept.

Systems of Rotation.

The following systems of rotation are a few of many which can be adapted to the use of the grain farmer. First year wheat with clover sown in wheat. Second year, corn or tobacco, with cowpeas sown between rows at last cultivation. Third year, wheat or oats with clover. Fourth year, clover. The first crop of clover is to be cut and left on the ground, and the second crop cut for seed.

First year, corn or tobacco; second year, soy beans or cowpeas; third year, wheat; fourth year, clover. Only the seeds of the clover, peas, or beans are to be sold. A two-year rotation of first-year wheat and second-year clover can be followed and the clover crop made into hay. Continuous growing of alfalfa may be practiced and the soil will increase in humus and nitrogen content. Or, if desired, clover may be grown continuously by reseeding after the first crop is removed.

The farmer following grain farming should remember that rotation with legumes will not maintain the nitrogen supply if the legume crops are all sold. At least part of the growth must be plowed under, as provided for in the above rotation systems. Also that crop residues must be promptly returned to the land and carefully distributed. By keeping in mind these most important facts he should have no difficulty in maintaining fertility, if no stock except the work animals is kept.

WINTER CHURNING

(T. R. Bryant, Superintendent Agricultural Extension, Kentucky Experiment Station.)

A few common difficulties that many are perhaps experiencing in churning at this season may make the following suggestions of interest.

Under ordinary farm conditions the cream is saved from several milkings and this state of affairs must be handled very carefully, not to bring on such difficulties as bad flavor in the butter, difficult churning, etc. In the first place it is essential that scrupulous cleanliness of utensils, etc., be had. It is desirable that the bacterial growth in the cream should not proceed to any considerable extent until the ripening process to which the accumulated mass as a whole should be subjected. In the second place keep the mass sweet until ripening time a cool place should be provided. Where ice is not abundant this can best be accomplished by putting the cream in a tall narrow can and immersing in cold water. The cream can be ripened by being kept at a temperature of about 68 degrees for 8 or 10 hours. During this period the cream should be stirred frequently. Sometimes cream foams when we feel that the butter should be coming.

MAKING A BREEDING PEN.

If the cocks and cockerels have, as they should, been in a run apart from the hens and pullets during summer, this is the time to make up your breeding pen. From the cocks, discard all those that did not prove good breeders last season, both as to prolificacy and in quality of their got.

After a pig weighs seventy-five pounds, he should gain over a pound a week a day.

NOTHING EQUALS ALFALFA.

There is no hay equal to alfalfa for milk cows. Even the best clover does not equal it. We say this after having given both a trial for years.

The South offers unusual advantages for the production of poultry. The poultry houses must be a scene of constant effort to prevent lice and vermin.

The amount of humus in the soil indicates in great measure its richness in nitrogen.

Miracle of the Easter Blooms

VERY flower that blooms is an Easter miracle. There has been the death of a parent plant to produce the seed or bulb. The sepulcher has

had to hide the seemingly dead thing, which yet contained a hidden germ of life. A watering by the tears of the great Nature Mother, the beams of a far away source of heat were necessary. Out of the very "Valley of the shadow of death" that bravery of green and brilliancy has come. We may not "smell the mold above the rose," but it has come forth from the blackness of the dirt into its fragrant beauty.

The Easter time takes us back to the days when the perfect Man, the Flower of our race, was cut down "by the hands of wicked men, and crucified and slain."

It would be an incomplete history, judging by the analogy of nature, if it left him there. The life history of your life neither begins nor ends with the fading of the bloom.

It was because this was the first real exemplification of the raising to "the life of the world to come," that



It was heralded by the Angel of the Resurrection. The first flower of humanity to pass into its perfected stage of glorious fruition, was the Man who came back from the dead in the mystery of "a Spiritual Body" on the first Sunday that ever was.

Every garden is a sacramental place now, since the Easter flowers first waved, near 1900 years ago. It is a sign of the inward grace which moves amid the dust of the ages, preserving the germ lives of all who have gone down into the soil, resting until the Angel of the great Resurrection sets to his lips the golden trumpet, and sounds the clarion call of the Great Springtime, when the garden of Paradise shall give back its souls, and the black earth and the deep seas shall give up their dead, and lives shall bloom again in new beauty, and the unfading majesty for which they were created at the first.

When Love Is King

When April winds are blowing
And May is just beyond,
When all the hills are glowing
And Spring's rich robes are donned,
Why should one heart beat sadly,
One soul be in dismay?
The storms that raged so madly
Have worn themselves away.

Why should doubt come to chill us
When bells of Easter ring
With gladness that should fill us—
When Love is crowned as king?
The rain upon the shingles
Makes music that is sweet
And on the windowsingles
A tune for dancing feet.

S. E. KISER

Comfort for the Downhearted. It is to the beaten in life that Easter especially appeals. There is hope still, it shouts! Even the dead live again. Much more will you make way out of whatever "Slough of Despond" you have been wallowing in, or passing through. Every green blade, forcing its way past stones and rocks through the hard clods into the sunlight, is a sign that so long as there is life there is hope abundant, that the old comforting statement yet holds true, "Because I live, ye shall live also."

Easter in the Greek Church.

The Easter festival stands greatest among the festivals of the Greek church. Our priest often asserted that the picture of the Virgin looked very sad on Good Friday and smiled or Easter.—The Atlanta.

Calls for Extreme Penalty.

Among the offenses for which capital punishment can be ordered in English law today is arson in a royal dockyard or arsenal.

Daily Thought.

Let it be your method to contemplate spirits apart from the shell they are shut up in.—Marcus Aurelius.

Perfect Justice.

Even-handed justice commends the poisoned chalice to our own lips.—Shakespeare.



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challie Wrangell is found murdered in a rooming house near New York. Mrs. Wrangell is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrangell to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrangell, it appears, had had a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrangell starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrangell.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"There was nothing left for me to do but that."

"And why did you rob him?"

"Ah, I had ample time to think of all that. You may tell the officers they will find everything hidden in that farmhouse cellar. God knows I do not want them. I am not a thief. I'm not so bad as that."

Mrs. Wrangell marveled. "Not so bad as that?" And she was a murderer, a wanton!

"You are hungry. You must be famished."

"No, I am not hungry. I have not thought of food." She said it in such a way that the other knew what her whole mind had been given over to since the night before.

A fresh impulse seized her. "You shall have food and a place where you can sleep—and rest," she said. "Now please don't say anything more. I do not want to know too much. The least you say tonight, the better for both of us."

With that she devoted all of her attention to the car, increasing the speed considerably. Far ahead she could see twinkling, will-o'-the-wisp lights, the first signs of thickly populated districts. They were still eight or ten miles from the outskirts of the city and the way was arduous. She was conscious of a sudden feeling of fatigue. The chill of the night seemed to have made itself felt with abrupt, almost stupefying force. She wondered if she could keep her strength, her courage—her nerves.

The girl was English. Mrs. Wrangell was convinced of the fact, almost immediately. Unmistakably English and apparently of the cultivated type. In fact, the peculiarities of speech that determines the London show-girl or music-hall character were wholly lacking. Her voice, her manner, even under such trying conditions, were characteristic of the English woman of cultivation. Despite the dreadful strain under which she labored, there were evidences of that curious serenity which marks the English woman of the better classes; an inborn composure, a calm orderliness of the emotions. Mrs. Wrangell was conscious of a sense of surprise, of a wonder that increased as her thoughts resolved themselves into something less chaotic than they were at the time of contact with this visible condition.

For a mile or more she sent the car along with reckless disregard for comfort or safety. Her mind was groping for something tangible in the way of intentions. What was she to do with this creature? What was to become of her? At what street corner should she turn her night? The idea of handing her over to the police did not enter her thoughts for an instant. Somehow she felt that the girl was a stranger to the city. She could not explain the feeling, yet it was with her and very persistent. Of course, there was a home of some sort, or lodgings, or friends, but would the girl dare show herself in familiar haunts? She found herself wondering why the poor wretch had not made way with herself. Escape seemed out of the question. That must have been clear to her from the beginning, else why was she going back there to give herself up? What better way out of it than self-destruction? She would advise the girl to leave the car when they reached the center of a certain bridge that spanned the river! No one would find her.

Even as she thought took shape in her mind, she experienced a great sense of awe, so overwhelming that she cried out with the horror of it. She turned her head for a quick glance at the mute, wretched face showing white above the robe, and her heart ached with sudden pity for her. The thought of that slender, alive thing going down to the icy waters—her soul turned sick with the dread of it! In that instant, Sara Wrangell—no philanthropist—made up her mind to give this erring one more than an even chance for salvation. She would see her safely across that bridge and many others. God had directed the footsteps of this girl so that she should fall in with the one best qualified to pass judgment on her. It was in that person's power to save her or destroy her. The commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," took on a broader meaning as she considered the power that was hers; the power to kill.

A great relaxation came over Sara Wrangell. It was as if every nerve, every muscle in her body had reached the snapping point and suddenly had given way. For a moment her hands were weak and powerless; her head fell forward. In an instant she conquered—but only partially—the strange feeling of lassitude. Then she realized how tired she was, how fiercely the strain had told on her body and brain, how much she had really suffered.

Her hurried eyes turned once more for a look at the girl, who sat there, just as she had been sitting for miles, her white face standing out with almost unnatural clearness, and as rigid as that of a sphinx.

The girl spoke. "Do they hang women in this country?"

Mrs. Wrangell started. "In some of the states," she replied, and was unable to account for the swift impulse to evade.

"But in this state?" persisted the other, almost without a movement of the lips.

"They send them to the electric chair—sometimes," said Mrs. Wrangell.

There was a long silence between them, broken finally by the girl.

"You have been very kind to me, madam. I have no means of expressing my gratitude. I can only say that I shall leave you to my dying hour. May I trouble you to set me down at the bridge? I remember crossing one. I shall be able to—"

"No!" cried Mrs. Wrangell shrilly, divining the other's intention at once. "You shall not do that. I, too, thought of that as a way out of it for you, but—no, it must not be that. Give me a few minutes to think. I will find a way."

The girl turned toward her. Her eyes were burning.

"Do you mean that you will help me to get away?" she cried, slowly, incredulously.

"Let me think!"

"You will lay yourself liable—"

"Let me think, I say."

"But I mean to surrender myself to—"

"An hour ago you meant to do it, but what were you thinking of ten minutes ago? Not surrender. You were thinking of the bridge. Listen to me now: I am sure that I can save you. I do not know all the—all the circumstances connected with your case, but—"

"Twenty-four hours passed before they were able to identify him. It is not unlikely that tomorrow may put them in possession of the name of the woman who went with him to that place. They do not know it tonight, of that I am positive. You covered your trail too well. But you must have been seen with him during the day or the night—"

The other broke in eagerly: "I don't believe any one knows that I— that I went out there with him. He arranged it very—carefully. Oh, what a beast he was!" The bitterness of that will caused the woman beside her to cry out as if hurt by a sharp, almost unbearable pain. For an instant she seemed about to lose control of herself. The car swerved and came dangerously near leaving the road.

A full minute passed before she could trust herself to speak. Then it was with a deep hoarseness in her voice.

"You can tell me about it later on, not now. I don't want to hear it. Tell me, where do you live?"

The girl's manner changed so absolutely that there could be but one inference: she was acutely suspicious. Her lips tightened and her figure seemed to stiffen in the seat.

"Where do you live?" repeated the other sharply.

"Why should I tell you that? I do not know you. You—"

"You are afraid of me?"

"Oh, I don't know what to say, or what to do," came from the lips of the hunted one. "I have no friends, no one to turn to, no one to help me. You—you can't be so heartless as to lead me on, and then give me up to—"

God help me, I—should not be made to suffer for what I have done. If you only knew the circumstances. If you only knew—"

"Stop!" cried the other, in agony. The girl was bewildered. "You are so strange. I don't understand—"

"We have but two or three miles to go," interrupted Mrs. Wrangell. "We must think hard and—rapidly. Are you willing to come with me to my hotel? You will be safe there for the present. Tomorrow we can plan something for the future."

"I can only find a place to rest for a little while," began the other.

"I shall be busy all day, you will not be disturbed. But leave the rest to me. I shall find a way."

It was nearly three o'clock when she brought the car to a stop in front

of a small, exclusive hotel not far from Central park. The street was dark and the vestibule was but dimly lighted. No attendant was in sight.

"Slip into this," commanded Mrs. Wrangell, beginning to divest herself of her own fur coat. "It will cover your muddy garments. I am quite warmly dressed. Don't worry. Be quick. For the time being you are my guest. Here you will not be questioned. No one need know who you are. It will not matter if you look distressed. You have just heard of the dreadful thing that has happened to me. You—"

"Happened to you?" cried the girl, drawing the coat about her.

"A member of my family has died. They know it in the hotel by this time. I was called to the death bed—tonight. That is all you will have to know."

"Oh, I am sorry—"

"Come, let us go in. When we reach my rooms, you may order food and drink. You must do it, not I."

"Please try to remember that it is I who am suffering, not you."

A sleepy night watchman took them up in the elevator. He was not even interested. Mrs. Wrangell did not speak, but leaned rather heavily on the arm of her companion. The door had no sooner closed behind them when the girl collapsed. She sank to the floor in a heap.

"Get up!" commanded her hostess sharply. This was not the time for soft, persuasive words. "Get up at once. You are young and strong. You must show the stuff you are made of now if you ever mean to show it. I cannot help you if you quail."

The girl looked up pitifully, and then struggled to her feet. She stood before her protectress, weaving like a frail reed in the wind, pallid to the lips.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured. "I will not give way like that again. I dare say I am faint. I have had no food, no rest—but never mind that now. Tell me what I am to do. I will try to obey."

"First of all, get out of those muddy, frozen things you have on."

Mrs. Wrangell herself moved stiffly and with unsteady limbs as she began to remove her own outer garments. The girl mechanically followed her example. She was a pitiable object in the strong light of the electric floor.

Muddy from head to foot, water-stained, bedraggled, her face streaked with dirt, she was the most unattractive creature one could well imagine.

These women, so strangely thrown together by fate, maintained an unbroken silence during the long, fumbling process of partial disrobing. They scarcely looked at one another, and yet they were acutely conscious of the interest each felt in the other. The grateful warmth of the room, the abrupt transition from gloom and cheerlessness to comfortable obscurity, had a more pronounced effect on the stranger than on her hostess.

"It is good to feel warm once more," she said, an odd timidity in her manner. "You are very good to me."

They were sitting in Mrs. Wrangell's bedchamber, just off the little sitting-room. Three or four trunks stood against the walls.

"I dismissed my maid on landing. She robbed me," said Mrs. Wrangell, voicing the relief that was uppermost in her mind. She opened a closet door and took out a thick elder-down robe, which she tossed across a chair.

"Now call up the office and say that you are speaking for me. Say to them that I must have something to eat, no matter what the hour may be. I will get out some clean underwear for you, and—"

Oh, yes; if they ask about me, say that I am cold and ill. That is sufficient. Here is the bath. Please be as quick about it as possible."

Moving as if in a dream, the girl did as she was told. Twenty minutes later there was a knock at the door. A waiter appeared with a tray and service table. He found Mrs. Wrangell lying back in a chair, attended by a slender young woman in a pink elder-down dressing-gown, who gave hesitating directions to him. Then he was dismissed with a handsome tip, produced by the same young woman.

"You are not to return for these things," she said as he went out.

In silence she ate and drank, her hostess looking on with gloomy interest. It was no shock to Mrs. Wrangell to find that the girl, who was no more than twenty-two or three, possessed unusual beauty. Her great eyes were blue—the lovely Irish blue—her skin was fair and smooth, her features regular and of the delicate mold that defines the well-bred gentlewoman at a glance. Her hair, now in order, was dark and thick and lay softly about her small ears and neck. She was not surprised, I repeat, for she had never known Challie Wrangell to show interest in any but the most attractive of her sex. She found herself smiling bitterly as she looked.

But who may know the thoughts of the other occupant of that little sitting-room? Who can put herself in the place of that despairing, hunted creature who knew that blood was on the walls and whose eyes were filled with visions of the death-chair?

So great was her fatigue that long before she finished the meal her tired lids began to droop, her head to nod in apathetic surrenders to an overpowering desire for sleep. Suddenly she dropped the fork from her fingers and sank back in the comfortable chair, her head resting against the soft, upholstered back. Her lids fell, her hands dropped to the arms of the chair. A fine line appeared between her dark eyebrows—indicative of pain.

For many minutes Sara Wrangell watched the haggardness deepen in the face of the unconscious sleeper. Then, even as she wondered at the act, she went over and took up one of the slim hands in her own. The hand of an aristocrat! It lay limp in hers, and helpless. Long, tapering fingers and delicately pink with the return of warmth.

Rousing herself from the mute contemplation of her charge, she shook the girl's shoulder. Instantly she was awake and staring, alarm in her dazed, bewildered eyes.

"You must go to bed," said Mrs. Wrangell quietly. "Don't be afraid. No one will think of coming here."

The girl rose. As she stood before her benefactress, she heard her murmur as if from afar-off: "Just about your size and figure," and wondered not a little.

"You may sleep late. I have many things to do and you will not be disturbed. Come, take off your clothes and get into my bed. Tomorrow we will plan further."

"But, ma'am," cried the girl, "I cannot take your bed. Where are you to—"

"If I feel like lying down, I shall lie there beside you."

The girl stared. "Lie beside me?"

"Yes. Oh, I am not afraid of you, child. You are not a monster. You are just a poor, tired—"

"Oh, please don't! Please!" cried the other, tears rushing to her eyes. She raised Mrs. Wrangell's hand to her lips and covered it with kisses.

Long after she went to sleep, Sara Wrangell stood beside the bed, looking down at the palpitating face, and tried to solve the problem that suddenly had become a part of her very existence.

"It is not friendship," she argued, fiercely. "It is not charity. It is not humanity. It's the debt I owe, that's all. She did the thing for me that I could not have done myself because I loved him. I owe her something for that."

Later on she turned her attention to the trunks. Her decision was made.

"The Black Pile is Mine, the Gay Pile is Yours!"

With ruthless hands she dragged gown after gown from the "innovations" and cast them over chairs, on the floor, across the foot of the bed; smart things from Paris and Vienna; ball gowns, tea gowns, lingerie, blouses, hats, gloves and all of the countless things that a woman of fashion and means indulges herself in when she goes abroad for that purpose and no other to speak of. From the closets she drew forth New York "tailor-suits" and other garments.

Until long after six o'clock she busied herself over this huge pile of costly raiment, portions of which she had worn but once or twice, some not at all, selecting certain dresses, hats, stockings, etc., each of which she laid carefully aside; an imposing pile of many hues, all bright and gay and glittering. In another heap she laid the somber things of black; a meager assortment as compared to the other.

Then she stood back and surveyed the two heaps with tired eyes, a curious, almost scornful smile on her lips. "There!" she said with a sigh. "The black pile is mine, the gay pile is yours," she went on, turning toward the sleeping girl. "What a travesty!"

Then she gathered up the soiled garments her charge had worn and cast them into the bottom of a trunk, which she locked. Laying out a carefully selected assortment of her own garments for the girl's use when she arose, Mrs. Wrangell sat down beside the bed and waited, knowing that sleep would not come to her.

CHAPTER III.

Hetty Castleton.

At half past six she went to the telephone and called for the morning newspapers. At the same time she asked that a couple of district messenger boys be sent to her room with the latest possible delay. The hushed, scared voice of the telephone girl downstairs convinced her that news of the tragedy was abroad; she could imagine the girl looking at the headlines with averted eyes even as she responded to the call from room 416, and her shudder as she realized that it was the wife of the dead man speaking.

One of the night clerks, pale and agitated, came up with the papers. Without much as with a glance at the headlines, she tossed the papers on the table. "I have sent for two messenger boys. It is too early to accomplish such by telephone, I fear. Will you be so kind as to telephone at seven o'clock or a little after to my apartment?—You will find the number under Mr. Wrangell's name. Please inform the butler or his wife that they may expect me by ten o'clock, and that I shall bring a friend with me—a young lady. Kindly have my motor sent to Haffner's garage, and look after it. When the reporters come, tell them, please say to them that I will see them at my own home at eleven o'clock."

The clerk, considerably relieved, took his departure in some haste, and she was left with the morning papers, each of which she scanned rapidly. The details, of course, were meager. There was a double-headed account of her visit to the inn and her extraordinary return to the city. Her chief interest, however, did not rest in these particulars, but in the speculations of the authorities as to the identity of the mysterious woman—and her whereabouts. There was the likelihood that she was not the only one who had encountered the girl on the highway or in the neighborhood of the inn. So far as she could glean from the reports, however, no one had seen the girl, nor was there the slightest hint offered as to her identity. The papers of the previous afternoon had published lurid accounts of the murder, with all of the known details, the name of the victim at that time still being a mystery. She remembered

reading the story with no little interest. The only new feature in the case, therefore, was the identification of Challie Wrangell by his "beautiful wife," and the sensational manner in which it had been brought about.

With considerable interest she noted the hour that these dispatches had been received from "special correspondents," and wondered where the shrewd, lynx-eyed reporters napped while she was at the inn. All of the dispatches were timed three o'clock, and each paper characterized its issue as an "Extra," with Challie Wrangell's name in huge type across as many columns as the dignity of the sheet permitted.

Not a word of the girl! Absolute mystery!

Mrs. Wrangell returned to her post beside the bed of the sleeper in the adjoining room. Deliberately she placed the newspaper on a chair near the girl's pillow, and then raised the window shades to let in the hard gray light of early morn.

It was not her present intention to arouse the man stranger, who slept as one dead. So gentle was her breathing that the watcher stared in some fear at the fair, smooth breast that seemed scarcely to rise and fall. For a long time she stood beside the bed, looking down at the face of the sleeper, a troubled expression in her eyes.

"I wonder how many times you were seen with him, and where, and by whom," were the questions that ran in a single strain through her mind.

"Where do you come from? Where did you meet him? Who is there that knows of your acquaintance with him?"

Her lawyer came in great haste and perturbation at eight o'clock, in response to the letter delivered by one of the messengers. A second letter had gone by like means to her husband's brother, Lealie Wrangell, instructing him to break the news to his father and mother and to come to her apartment after he had attended to the removal of the body to the family home near Washington square. She made it quite plain that she did not want Challie Wrangell's body to lie under the roof that sheltered her.

His family had resented their marriage. Father, mother and sister had objected to her from the beginning, not because she was unworthy, but because her tradespeople ancestry was not so remote as his. She found a curious sense of pleasure in returning to them the thing they prized so highly and had surrendered to her with such bitterness of heart. She had not been good enough for him; that was their attitude. Now she was returning him to them, as one would return an article that had been tested and found to be worthless. She would have no more of him!

Carroll, her lawyer, an elderly man of vast experience, was not surprised to find her quite calm and reasonable. He had come to know her very well in the past few years. He had been her father's lawyer up to the time of that excellent tradesman's demise, and he had settled the estate with such unusual dispatch that the heirs—there were many of them—regarded him as an admirable person and kept him busy ever afterward straightening out their own affairs. Which goes to prove that policy is often better than honesty.

"Quite understand, my dear, that while it is a dreadful shock to you, you are perfectly reconciled to the—er—to the—well, I might say the culmination of his troubles," said Mr. Carroll, tentatively, after she had related for his benefit the story of the night's adventure, with reservation concerning the girl who slumbered in the room beyond.

"Hardly that, Mr. Carroll. Resigned, perhaps. I can't say that I am reconciled."

ACT ON FIRST IMPRESSIONS

Old Adage That "He Who Hesitates Is Lost," Is a Whole Bundle of Truth.

In a letter to a friend at a great moral crisis in his life Darwall expressed an observation which is confirmed by general experience. The action which had suggested itself to him when he first faced the crisis he had condemned as dishonorable. On further consideration, when he was sorely tempted to proceed, he told his friend of the struggle he was having. But added, "First impressions are generally right," and he proposed to stand by his first impression that the course in view would be dishonorable.

When a moral question involving difficultly is put up to a person his first impression is on the merits of the question, without reference to the difficulties of the course. Later the difficulties begin to loom up, and caution is apt to get the better of the doubt.

Reflection on a matter of disagreeable duty often paralyzes action. The adage, "He who hesitates is lost," embodies a store of wisdom.

Saying Came True.

The discovery that Scottish bank-notes have actually been forged with the walls of Peterhead convict prison recalls an amusing incident.

Unlike the notes of the Bank of England (which are destroyed as soon as they find their way back to the bank), notes on Scottish banks are put in circulation again and again. The result is that some of these notes get very dirty, the one-paund notes getting particularly grubby and worn in the course of their travels.

An English barrister who was once

elled. All my life I shall feel that I have been cheated," she said.

He looked up sharply. Something in her tone puzzled him. "Cheated, my dear? Oh, I see. Cheated out of years and years of happiness. I see."

She bowed her head. Neither spoke for a full minute.

"It's a horrible thing to say, Sara, but this tragedy does away with another and perhaps more unpleasant alternative; the divorce I have been urging you to consider for so long."

"Yes, we are spared all that," she said. Then she met his gaze with a sudden flash of anger in her eyes. "But I would not have divorced him—never. You understood that, didn't you?"

"You couldn't have gone on for ever, my dear child, enduring the—"

She stopped him with a sharp exclamation. "Why discuss it now? Let the past take care of itself, Mr. Carroll. The past came to an end night before last, so far as I am concerned. I want advice for the future, not for the past."

He drew back, hurt by her manner. She was quick to see that she had offended him.

"I beg your pardon, my best of friends," she cried earnestly.

He smiled. "If you will take present advice, Sara, you will let go of yourself for a spell and see if tears won't relieve the tension under—"

"Tears!" she cried. "Why should I give way to tears? What have I to weep for? That man up there in the country? The cold, dead thing that spent its last living moments without a thought of love for me? Ah, no, my friend; I shed all my tears while he was alive. There are none left to be shed for him now. He exacted his full share of them. It was his pleasure to wring them from me because he knew I loved him. She leaned forward and spoke slowly, distinctly, so that he would never forget the words. "But listen to me, Mr. Carroll. You know that I loved him. Can you believe me when I say to you that I hate that dead thing up there in Burton's inn as no one ever hated before? Can you understand what I mean? I hate that dead body, Mr. Carroll. I loved the life that was in it. It was the life of him that I loved. It was, appealing life. It has gone out. Some one less amiable than I suffered at his hands—and well, that is enough. I hate the dead body she left behind her, Mr. Carroll."

The lawyer wiped the cool moisture from his brow.

"I think I understand," he said, but he was filled with wonder. "Extraordinary! Ahem! I should say—Ahem! Dear me! Yes, yes—I've never really thought of it in that light."

"I dare say you haven't," she said, lying back in the chair as if suddenly exhausted.

"By the way, my dear, have you breakfasted?"

"No, I hadn't given it a thought. Perhaps it would be better if I had some coffee—"

"I will ring for a waiter," he said, springing to his feet.

"Not now, please. I have a young friend in the other room—a guest who arrived last night. She will attend to it when she awakes. Poor thing, it has been dreadfully trying for her."

"Good heaven, I should think so," said he, with a glance at the closed door. "Is she asleep?"

"Yes, I shall not call her until you have gone."

"May I inquire—"

"A girl I met recently—an English girl," said she succinctly, and forthwith changed the subject. "There are a few necessary details that must be attended to, Mr. Carroll. That is why I sent for you at this early hour. Mr. Lealie Wrangell will take charge. Ah!" she straightened up suddenly. "What a farce it is going to be!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ASTONISHING.

A happily married woman who had enjoyed 33 years of conjugal felicity, and who was the grandmother of three beautiful children, had a jovial old colored woman for a cook.

One afternoon, which proved to be the mistress's birthday, a beautiful box of flowers was left for her, when the cook happened over to the mistress's study. The mistress eyed the beautiful roses longingly, then said, "Yu husband send yo' all those pretty flowers yo' gits, Missy?"

"Certainly, my husband, Marjy," the lady replied proudly.

"Alleluiah!" exclaimed the cook. "He aintly am holdin' out well."—Lippincott's Magazine.

RASH ITCHED AND BURNED

400 South Hermitage Ave., Chicago, Ill.—"I was attacked with a breaking out on the inside of my arms. It was a small rash or pimples and it itched and burned, especially at night, so that before I knew it I had made myself sore. I had to wear the finest kind of cotton underwear, no woolen at all, because the least thing irritated it and made it much worse. The rash itched and smarted until at times I got no sleep at all."

"I had this trouble and took treatments for about one year, but they only gave me relief while taking them. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got relief right away. In three months I was a well man again." (Signed) H. W. Foley, Nov. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

No Proof.

"The world is mine oyster."

"And yet your purse hath but a barren bottom."

Constipation causes and aggravates

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, Editor and Publisher.

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ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

Maybe those two reserve banks were given to Missouri to console her for the loss of the presidency.—Owensboro Messenger.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR MOVE.

Having resisted all other provocations to invade Mexico, are we at last to do so merely to invade a salute to our flag?

Is the flag in need of a salute from a "Government" which we refuse to recognize?

If so, can the entire navy enforce such a salute? For does Huerta now really object to war with the United States?

Would he not rather be whipped by the United States than retire at the dictation of Woodrow Wilson?

Would he not rather be whipped by the United States than be whipped by the Mexican rebels?

And would he not be willing to take a chance of a union of all Mexicans against a hostile invasion of their country by the United States?—Courier Journal.

KENTUCKY'S FAMOUS PROGENY.

Senator Bradley has been doing a little investigating lately to determine how many members of the Senate have Kentucky blood flowing in their veins and the result of his investigation has caused him to boast just a little more than ever of the glories of the Blue Grass State. At present six members of the Senate reside in their personally prepared sketches that they were born in Kentucky. These are, in addition to Senators Bradley and James, Senator Stone, of Missouri; Senator Smith, of Arizona; Senator Bristow, of Kansas, and Senator Fall, of New Mexico. Again there are four members of the present Senate whose fathers were born in Kentucky, as follows: Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, Senator Borah, of Idaho; Senator Smoot, of Utah, and Senator Amhurst, of Arizona. In addition, the mother of Senator Lee, of Maryland, is a native of Kentucky. Then, if this were not sufficient glory for old Kentucky, Senator Bradley points out that Champ Clark, of Missouri, Speaker of the House of Representatives, and Oscar Underwood, of Alabama, majority leader of the House, both were born in Kentucky. Kentucky, also, is probably the only State in the Union which can point to the fact that every member of its Congressional delegation in both Houses was born in the State which he helps to represent.—Richmond Register.

CONGRESSIONAL BOOHOOING.

It is very ridiculous the way Congress is boo-hooing about President Wilson. They are actually in deep distress because the President won't let them do as they please. They say they want to pass this bill and that, or want to defeat this or that, but the President won't let them. Pity the poor ninnies that they are thus oppressed. Pity the people's representatives that they haven't sufficient spunk to assert themselves.

But why haven't they? There's the rub. Why, they are afraid they won't get any of the political spoils if they refuse to do what they think is right. That's the meaning of all this howling against the President in Congress. It is a mild case of Dogberry, who says:

Dost thou not suspect my place? Dost thou not suspect my years? O, that he were here to write me down an ass. But, masters, remember that I am an ass! though it be not written down, yet forget not, I am an ass.

Which is the plea every congressman makes when he complains that the President won't let Congress have its way. But Congress is supreme. Why doesn't it show itself to be so? Simply because when the political pie is cut, it will not get its share if it asserts itself. That's the whole reason. The pie counter runs the republic.—Ohio State Journal.

VETERAN HAS ENOUGH OF DEMOCRATIC RULE.

Peniless, with no coal or groceries in the house and with his three grownup children and himself out of work, William Pickering, veteran of the Civil War, says: "I should prefer to kneel down on my coffin and be shot, rather than vote for Woodrow Wilson as president of the United States for another four years."

Mr. Pickering says he has seen all the Democratic prosperity he cares to see and longs for the day when he can cast his ballot for the return of the good old Republican times, with the full dinner-pail and the busy hum of the machinery in all the large manufacturing plants throughout the United States.—Worcester Telegram.

UNCLE SAM A CLEVER MAN.

We seriously doubt whether there could be found in all the world as clever a man as your Uncle Sam. During the years gone by he has notified the oppressed peoples of the earth that the latch string of his domicile hangs on the outside and millions have accepted the invitation and have found a greeting here not offered by any other country upon the globe. And his cleverness of heart is exemplified in the most trying situations. With a terrible revolution to the South of us, even after many of his sons have been maltreated and some even murdered, he controls his anger and opens wide the gates and extends welcome, sustenance and protection not only to the non-combatants who claim citizenship in other countries, but to the combatants as well, until on this good day he is entertaining all three at the expense of the taxpayers of this country until they can take care of themselves or be transferred to their own clan or country.—Portsmouth Times.

THE PROFITS OF FARMING.

A resident of Iowa explains in a letter to an Eastern newspaper the cause of a temporary decrease in the rural population of Iowa:

"In this State, which is composed almost entirely of farming population, the decrease in population has been entirely and solely on account of farmers seeking homes farther West and North-west, where lands can be purchased at from \$10 to \$25 an acre, while here the lands have advanced in the past ten years from \$50 to \$85 to \$150 and \$225 an acre; these prices being general."

Twenty years ago the idea that the time would come when a Iowa farm would cost as much as a Kentucky farm would have been looked upon as lunacy. Look at the figures now. What's the answer? Well, that Kentucky needs better tax laws and more development, but that Kentucky farms can still be had at comparatively low prices, and that much of the profit of farming in Kentucky during the next investment in Franklin County lands.—State Journal.

TIPS FROM TEXAS.

(Dallas News.)

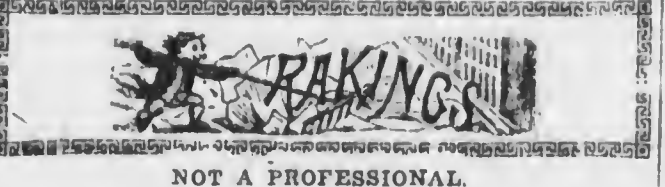
The reason a chauffeur hates to honk-honk is because a town woman likes to milk a cow every morning.

Even if she is a peach, a girl can dream of orange blossoms.

Being a woman, the only way that justice could make her eyes behave was to blindfold them.

As a general thing the kind of a man who would vote for a yellow dog nominee would raise Cain if a suffragette took her poodle to the polls.

Sometimes we imagine that the reason we didn't hear Fortune knocking on our door was because we were hitting the ceiling.



Not—"What did Miss Petite say after you kissed her?"
Ted—"She told me to call on Friday hereafter, because that was amateurs' night."

Pat—"Have ye christened yer new baby yet?"
Mike—"We have."
Pat—"And p'wat did ye call it?"
Mike—"Hazel."
Pat—"Er, glory be to God; 233 saints to name yer kid after ye had to go and name it after a nut!"

YOUTHFUL CUPID REVOLTS.

(Georgetown (Ohio) News Democrat.)
Bernita Allen, age 11, brings suit this week in the Common Pleas Court to annul her marriage to John Allen, through her mother, Martha Crenger, whom she names as her best friend. Her petition briefly states that they were married at Newport, Ky., on the 2nd day of October, and that since March 2nd, they have not lived together.

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IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Miss BERTHA A. PELOQUIN, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYERS, Box 74, Massena, N. Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.
Girls who are troubled with painful irregular periods, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The area of corn harvested in the United States in 1913 was 105,820,000 acres.

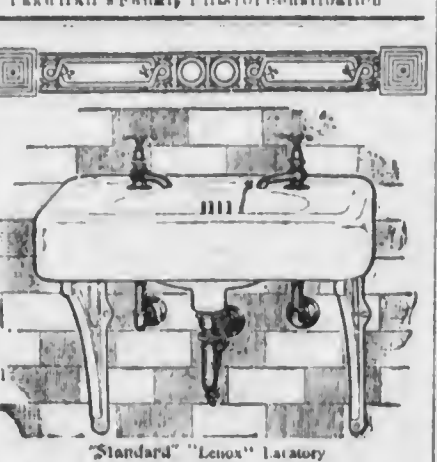
REACH'S 1914 GUIDE

In the Thirty-Second Yearly Official Hand-Book of the American League the Reach Company Excel All Previous Efforts.

The 1914 Reach American League Guide—the official handbook of the great junior major league presided over by famous Ban Johnson—has made its ever welcome appearance, thus ushering in one more base ball season; a function which it has fulfilled each Spring for thirty-two consecutive years.

The Official Playing Rules.
The 1914 Reach Official American League Guide also contains the most important requisite to give it official stamp and public value, namely the revised and correct new uniform Playing Rules Code for 1911 (with all changes noted in statistics for instant recognition), together with the 1911 championship schedules of the American League, National League, and various important minor leagues. The Reach American League Guide for 1911 is for sale by all newsdealers at 10 cents the copy.

Warning of Obstacles For Catarrh That Cause Mercury.
As mercury will destroy the tissues of small and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do to the body is so great you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, now marketed by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by E. J. Cheney & Co.



What can be done with an old Bathroom?

A most surprising change can be effected in your bathroom by a judicious selection of fixtures just suited to your bathroom and yet suited to your pocketbook. Remodel and improve your bathroom with "Standard" guaranteed fixtures installed with our guaranteed workmanship.

Prompt service on new or repair work.

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COR. THIRD AND Limestone STS.
Lunch 12:30 to 2:30 p.m.
12:30 to 2:30 p.m.
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12:30 to 2:30 p.m.
Daily 12:30 to 2:30 p.m.
R. S. McElis, Agent.

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
Schedule effective Nov. 30, 1913. Subject to change without notice.
Trains Leave Maysville, Ky.
Westward—
8:20 a.m., daily.
10:30 a.m., daily.
1:40 p.m., 2:00 p.m., 10:30 p.m., daily.
2:24 a.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., weekdays.
7:30 p.m., weekdays.
W. W. WIKOFF, Agent.

Maysville owners of Harlan County coal mines are said to have just completed leases that will return them more than \$50,000 a year in rentals.

Having Decided to Retire From Business, I Offer My Stock at

Reduced Prices

BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKIES.
Old Taylor, full quart, \$1.35
Belle of Nelson, full quart, .90
Lancaster, full quart, .85
Mellwood, full quart, .85
Old Sam White, full quart, .70
Old 56, full quart, 8 years old, .87
Sam Clay, full quart, .83
Old Time, full quart, .84
Queen of Nelson, full quart, .87
Van Hook, full quart, .94

NOT BONDED.
3 Star Hennessy Brand per bot. \$2.00
Rock-Rye, per quart, .75

WINE.
Port, per bottle, .35
Sherry, per bottle, .40
Claret, per bottle, .40
Furitan Belle, per bottle, .50
Mums Extra Dry, per plat., 2.00

WHISKIES IN THE WOOD.
\$4.00 Whisky, 8 yrs. old, per gal., \$3.50
\$3.00 Whisky, 4 yrs. old, per gal., 2.50
\$4.00 Brandies, per gallon, 3.50
\$3.00 Brandies, per gallon, 2.50
Mail orders promptly shipped.

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by appointment only.

SWEET PEAS

Plenty time to plant Sweet Peas. Our Sweet Pea Seed is sold in bulk. We weigh them to you and give you a choice mixture, all colors. Any quantity from an ounce to a pound.

10c OUNCE C. P. DIETERICH & BRO.

PHONES 151 and 152.

A good dentist cannot afford to do good work at a poor price, and he cannot afford to do poor work at any price.

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For York Carpets, Rugs and Mattings. You Can Save Money.

We have a splendid stock to select from, Mattings of all kinds to select from. 12 1/2c yard up to 29c yard. You can save from 5 to 10c yard.

CARPETS.—All kinds. The best 25c and 35c values anywhere.

RUGS.—Room-size Rugs \$4.49 to \$22 1/2. You can save big money buying your rugs here.

SPECIAL.—9x12 all wool Brussel Rugs, \$12.50 values, this week, \$8.98.

Do not fail to visit our Millinery Department. It is a money saver for you.

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUSS, Proprietor

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Modern Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating!

High quality of Gas Work a Specialty. Handle Only the Best of material. Dealer in Brass Valves and Fittings, Gas Stoves and Ranges, All Sizes of Sewer Pipe.

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We Are the Leaders in PAINTS, WALL PAPER AND GLASS

IF YOU ARE WISE

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McILVAIN, HUMPHREYS & KNOX,

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Saturday's Values

should test the capacity of every department. Every day new shipments of Spring's Finest Footwear are sent to us from our Cincinnati Warehouses. Never before have we offered such exceptional values at the very beginning of the season. Everything that is new at prices you cannot duplicate.

Don't Wait--Get Here Early--Great Crowds Will Be Here

tomorrow to take advantage of these wonderful bargains.

SEE THESE VALUES

Men's New Spring Styles in Shoes and Ox-fords, Blucher or Button. We have them in Tan, Patent or Gun Metal. A great value. Special.....\$1.99

Ladies' Beautiful Colonial Pumps in Patent and Gun Metal, made with the new kidney heel and cut steel buckles. A \$4 value. Special.....\$2.49

Misses' and Children's \$1.50 Values in Shoes and Ox-fords, All Sizes Up to 2. Special 99c.

Children's white canvas and soft kid shoes, or, if you prefer all Patent strap oxfords, sizes 1 to 6, 75c values. Special.....49c

Latest spring style in Ladies' Satin Pumps, also, a full line of Oxfords in all leathers. \$2 and \$2.50 values. Special.....\$1.49

DAN COHEN INC

GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

Eventually GOLD MEDAL FLOUR Why Not Now?

RUSSELL CO.,



Clothes.

A few more months and we will view
With fear sweet sister Nan,
In see-more skirt and peek-a-boo,
And a thick coat of tan.

—Luka.

About all a man learns from experi-
ence is that he is his own best friend.

Nothing is so humiliating to a twelve-
year-old boy as to be seen in company
with a girl.

A woman clings to her husband not
so much because she admires him, but
because he is hers.

If a married man wishes to start a
controversy with his wife let him ex-
press the opinion that some other wom-
an is good-looking.

Miss Lula Bunch left yesterday morn-
ing to spend the week-end with her
uncle, Mr. Frank Breeze, of Mt. Carmel,
who is seriously ill.

Plans for the entertainment of Queen
Eleanora, of Bulgaria, are being made
in Washington and may include a dinner
at the White House.

The Board of Education, Thursday
night, re-elected R. I. Ford principal of
the Cynthiana city schools for a period
of three years, with a salary of \$1800,
\$1900 and \$2000 for the three years.

**CONGRESSMEN DECLARE IF AMER-
ICAN FLAG IS RAISED IN MEX-
ICO IT WILL ALWAYS
STAY UP.**

Washington. — Discussing President
Wilson's order dispatching the Atlantic
fleet to Tampico, Representative Amey,
of Pennsylvania, said:

"This movement of the American
warships means war. Too long this
country has followed a weak policy.
The war now coming could have been
prevented had there been at the outset
a strong and determined stand against
Mexican insults and outrages. The Ad-
ministration is to blame, and must hold
itself to be responsible."

Senator Borah, Republican member
Foreign Relations Committee, said:

"If this means intervention and is
the first step in that direction, as some
believe it will be, then the American
flag will go up in Mexico to stay."

"If the flag is once raised there it
will never come down. We may say it
will but history points the other way.
Once the United States forces enter
Mexico as an armed body we are exert-
ing on the march to the Panama canal,
and it looks to me as if that march
would not stop until all the countries
between our present southern boundary
and the canal had been brought under
the dominion of the United States."

GEM TODAY!
PERFORMANCES START
DAILY AT 1 P. M.

FOR SALE.
Motor boat; 21 feet long, has 17½
H. P. three cylinder Perro two cycle ma-
chine motor. The hull has just been re-
paired and painted. Machinery in good
order. Price \$200.00. For particulars
address, C. O. JAYNES, Ripley, O. 18-23

**PUBLIC EDUCATION THROUGH
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.**

A striking illustration of the way in
which local newspapers can instruct the
public on health topics is found in the
special Y. W. C. A. edition of the
Knoxville (Tenn.) Sentinel, issued by
the women of Knoxville. This edition
contains a large number of special ar-
ticles on many topics of local and gen-
eral interest, an entire page being given
to public health. A large share of this
page is occupied by an article on
"Organized Medicine, What It Stands
for, and Some of the Things It Has Ac-
complished," which presents a full and
entire argument for medical organization as a
benefit to the public. The objects and
advantages of organization, for both
local and national associations, are pre-
sented clearly and forcibly. Other ar-
ticles on the page are: "Immunity First
Aid to Preventive Medicine;" "Ad-
vantages Claimed for General Hospital
Plan;" "Garbage Disposal;" and "Vi-
sionism." A reprint of Rudyard Kip-
ling's article on "The Doctor and the
Patient" from the Ladies' Home Jour-
nal completes the page. This example
is a good one for other county societies
to follow. In counties in which the
medical profession is properly and ef-
fectively organized, a request from the
society as a body, for insertion in the
leading papers of the county of suitable
educational articles on public health
topics, will be disregarded by very few
local newspapers. Articles prepared
under the supervision of the county so-
ciety and published with its approval
will carry an amount of authority and
influence that would not be possible in
the case of articles prepared and signed
by individual physicians. With the ad-
vance in preventive medicine and the
increase in knowledge of the methods of
transmission of contagious diseases,
the doctor is reverting more and more
to his original role of teacher. The
Journal of the American Medical As-
sociation thinks that the sooner phy-
sicians as a class qualify themselves
for this educational function, the soon-
er will they have the overwhelming sup-
port of intelligent people.

Vincent Astor, who has been seriously
ill, has greatly improved.

Thirty-five striking shoeworkers were
sent to jail at Portsmouth, Ohio.

Wonderful is a big word but it aptly
describes Hunt's blouse stock. Voile,
silk, net, chiffon. Popular prices, \$1.25
to \$6.50.

**DISMISS LEE'S GRANDSON FROM
WEST POINT.**

West Point, N. Y.—Robert E. Lee,
of North Carolina, a grandson of Gen.
Robert E. Lee, was dismissed from the
United States Military Academy be-
cause of deficiency in mathematics. P.
H. Hodgson, of Nevada, was also dis-
missed for the same reason. Lee played
shortstop on the cadet nine and Hodg-
son last fall was on the eleven.

POPE COMPOSES A CHANT.

Pope Pius, a good musician, lately en-
riched the church music with a chant
in four parts written entirely by him-
self. The composition is characterized
by deep religious fervor and is in the
form of an appeal to his patron saint,
Joseph. The chant was sung for the
first time last month in the Pope's pri-
vate chapel in the Vatican. Among the
few privileged listeners was Maestro
Perosi, conductor of the Sistine Choir,
who says that the Pope's chant re-
quires a little technical polishing, but
reveals high musical talent.

AFTER SICKNESS

Mrs. Gardner Tells How to Restore
One's Strength.

So many people are asking how to re-
cover their strength after severe sick-
ness that we are publishing this infor-
mation for their benefit.

After grippe, pleurisy, pneumonia or
any illness what you need is new
strength and better blood.

The most certain way to get this is
by taking Vinol, our delicious cod liver
and iron preparation.

Mrs. M. T. Gardner, Chicago, Ill.,
says: "After a very serious operation
I was a total invalid for nearly a year
and a convalescent for months there-
after. I gave the remedies of a num-
ber of eminent specialists a thorough
trial, but without deriving the slightest
benefit. Vinol was recommended. With-
out the least faith in the merits of the
medicine, I took it faithfully, and it
seemed to bring back the old color to
my cheeks and the elasticity to my step
which I had despaired of ever recover-
ing. I can say, conscientiously, that
for nervous, run-down people, Vinol is
an excellent remedy."

Try a bottle of Vinol. Your money
will be returned if it does not restore
your vitality and strength. J. C. Peck,
Druggist, Mayville.

P. S.—If you have Eczema try our
Saxo Salve. We guarantee it.

New York says crores for tub frocks.
A charming pattern assortment at
Hunt's. 15c to \$1.25 yd.

CONGRESS BACKS THE PRESIDENT

Washington, April 15.—Congress
yesterday behind the administration al-
most to a man in the aggressive policy
of demanding reparation for indignities
offered by the Huerta government. The
President would be backed even to
actual warfare to uphold the sovereign
dignity of the United States.

CAPTAIN WARD WEDS.

Captain Jack Ward of the Mayville
Puckett Courier, was married Saturday
at Ft. Pleasant, to Mrs. Lizzie R. Mc-
Pherson, a well-to-do widow of Bush's
 Mills, Ohio. Captain Ward is 70 years
of age and his bride is 67. Before he
assumed command of the Courier, Capt.
Ward was with the Green Line.—Port-
smouth Times.

VETERAN CARRIER RESIGNS

George Samhammer, Aged 81, Had Serv-
ed Fourteen Years.

Cynthiana, Ky.—After having served
fourteen years as rural carrier in this
county, George Samhammer, 81, resign-
ed. Mr. Samhammer was the first rural
carrier appointed in this county when
the rural service was installed here.

EXHIBITION GAMES

Schedule of Pre-Opening Contests at
Mayville—Three Strong Teams
Headlined.

Below is the schedule of exhibition
games that will be played before the
season opens. The three teams that will
play here are strong ones and interest-
ing games are promised. Your patron-
age is solicited. Come out and give
the boys a boost.

Saturday and Sunday, April 18 and
19, Richmond, Ind.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
April 21, 22, and 23, Middletown, Ky.

Saturday and Sunday, April 25 and
26, All Professionals, of Cincinnati.

NOTED KENTUCKIANS

Whose Portraits Will Adorn Hall of
Fame at Chicago.

Frankfort, Ky.—The Sinking Fund
Commission selected a number of names
to add to the list of distinguished Ken-
tuckians whose portraits will be hung in
the Kentucky Hall of Fame in Chicago.
The list includes all the Governors of
the commonwealth, James B. Beck, of
Lexington; William Lindsay, of Frank-
fort; W. O. Butler, Carrollton; S. Tur-
ner, Richmond; Thomas C. McCreary,
Owensboro; Elijah Hise, Russellville;
Frank L. Woolford, Columbia; Jeff
Davis, Fairview; Henry Clay, Lexing-
ton; Ben Hardin, Elizabethtown; Dr.
T. T. Eaton, Louisville; R. T. Durrott,
Louisville; Alexander Campbell, Lex-
ington, and General John S. Williams.

**"WINTER'S
TALE"**
A Masterpiece in 3 Reels by Milano.

If a horse ever laughs it probably is
when a woman tries to drive him.

The Republican State Convention at
Tennessee renominated Gov. Hooper for
a third term.

A choice assortment of silk dresses. No
two alike. Stylish colors, smart New
York models, moderate prices. Hunt's.

Dr. Catherine W. Ellis, sister-in-law
of Mr. Harry S. Ellis, of this city, has
returned to Bakersville, Cal., after a
visit here. She is a former Kentucky
woman and is eminent in medicine and
literature.

EGGENTRIC INN NAMES.

(London Chronicle.)

We are losing most of our eccentric
inn names, but in Germany they are
adding to them. Berlin now boasts the
"Comfortable Chicken," "Cold Frog,"
"Stiff Dog," "Thirsty Policeman,"
"Dirty Parlor," "Musical Cats,"
"Boxers' Den," and "Lame Louse."
Leipzig has "The Old Straw Bag,"
Stuttgart an "Open Bungalow," and
the vicinity of many a cemetery in the
fatherland is graced by a "Last Tear."

FOREST NOTES.

China imports wood pulp from Great
Britain, Sweden, Norway and Germany.
The highest mountain in Montana,
Granite Peak, with an altitude of nearly
13,000 feet is in the Redtooth national
forest.

Norway has 144 tree planting socie-
ties. The first was founded in 1900, and
since then 26 million trees have been
planted, more than 2 million having
been set out last year.

In many parts of the west snow is
leaving the mountains earlier than usual.
Foresters say that this may mean a
bad fire season, and they are making
plans for a hard campaign.

Now Jersey is said to have the great-
est proportion of railroad mileage of
any state in the country, or one mile
of railroad to every three square miles
of territory. This makes an unusual
risk of forest fires set by railroads.

The heavy storms in southern Cal-
ifornia during the past rainy season
wiped out many miles of trails in the
national forests of that part of the
State. They are now being rebuilt for
the coming summer, for use in fire pro-
tection. They are also of great use to
tourists, campers, and prospectors.

DOCTOR SAID HE HAD DROPSY

Some time ago I had an attack of
grippe which finally settled in my kid-
neys and bladder. I doctored with the
doctors and they claimed I had dropsy.
I tried other remedies and got no relief
from any of them. My condition was
such that I was unable to work for
about two months and the annoying
symptoms caused me a great deal of
trouble and pain. I was hardly able to
turn over in bed. Seeing one of your
Almanacs, I decided to give Dr. Kil-
mer's Swamp-Root a trial and after
taking several bottles was able to re-
sume my work again. I cannot say too
much in praise of your Swamp-Root as
the results in my case were truly won-
derful.

Yours very truly,
ROBERT BALLARD,
Mansfield, Pa.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this
5th day of May, 1912.

RAY C. LONGBOTHUM,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do
For You.

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size
bottle. It will convince anyone. You
will also receive a booklet of valuable
information, telling about the kidneys
and bladder. When writing, be sure
and mention the Mayville Daily Public
Ledger. Regular fifty-cent and one-dol-
lar size bottles for sale at all drug
stores.

SPELLING BEE AT LEWISBURG.

The Lewisburg School will give a
Spelling Match and ice cream supper
at the School house Saturday evening,
April 15th. All are cordially invited.

**LEWIS COUNTY'S GRAND OLD
MAN.**

(Vanceburg Sun.)

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Politt, of Tolles-
boro, came in last Friday to visit their
son, Samuel Politt, and family. They
celebrated the former's 79th birthday
Saturday. Mr. Politt is one of the
grandest old men in Lewis County and
his large circle of friends all over the
county will join The Sun in wishing
him many, many happy returns of the
day.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

Russell R. Whitman, adver-
tising manager of the Hearst news-
paper syndicate, says:

"It is the bread, butter and
meat of business getting. All
other forms of publicity are the
cake and dessert."

Thos. L. Ewan & Co.
REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENTS
MAYVILLE, KY.
H. C. HAWKINS, Auctioneer.

"A LOVE OF '64"
(Lubin Drama.)

6—Reels of Feature Film—

Bargain Prices—5 and 10c.

CORRESPONDENCE

MINERVA.

The farmers are quite busy with their
spring work.

School attendance is increased some-
what this week, the measles patients
returning.

Paul Currell the principal of Dover
school, was calling on Walter Worthing-
ton and family Monday evening.

Harold Brooks who is attending busi-
ness college in Cincinnati spent Easter
with his parents, R. M. Brooks and wife.

Miss Mary Thornton King, who is at-
tending college at Danville, is spending
the Easter holidays with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. King.

GERMANTOWN.

Mrs. H. S. Tucker and little daugh-
ter are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H.
Bell at Somerville, Ohio.

Mrs. Clay Dennis and children, of
Mayville are guests of her parents
Charles Galbraith and wife.

William Thomas of Connersville, Ind.,
arrived Tuesday morning to attend the
funeral of his father, Henry Thomas.

The business men are making plans
for a big Fourth of July celebration and
expect a large crowd here on that day.

Henry Thomas aged, about 90 years,
died at his home here Monday morning.
Mr. Thomas had been an invalid for
some years.

Eph Wiley, who used to be in poli-
tics, says if a hundred men agree to
support you the probabilities are that
fewer than thirty-five of them will vote
for you in the election.

Don't wear the new suit or dress over
an old corset and buy the right sort of
new corset. Be properly fitted in a
Warner or Redfern at Hunt's. Latest
New York models \$1 to \$5.

Keep in mind these words of Abra-
ham Lincoln: "I like to see a man
proud of the place in which he lives. I
like to see a man live in it so that his
place is proud of him. Be honest, but
hate no one; overturn a man's wrong-
doing, but do not overturn him unless it
must be done in overturning the wrong.
Stand with anybody that stands right.
Stand with him while he is right, and
part with him when wrong."

SPINSTERHOOD

Awaits Genevieve Clark if Superstition
Anent Thimble and Bride's Cake
Is To Be Believed.

Washington.—Fate dealt a hard blow
to Miss Genevieve Clark, daugh-
ter of the Speaker, when she drew a
tiny gold thimble out of her slice of
bride's cake at the Agnes Bennett-Mc-
Kinley wedding.

According to superstition the gold
thimble presages that Miss Clark will
lead a life of single blessedness. Miss
Clark laughed and said: "Time will
tell," as the fabled thimble fell to her
lot.

She admitted, however, that her sec-
ond experience as bridesmaid for Miss
Anna Porter Saturday will be her last.
"It might be unwise to defy the
three-times-a-bridesmaid-and-never-a-
bride-after-that thimble episode," she
said.

40 IS THE LEDGER PHONE

OWING TO THE FACT THAT TEL-
EPHONE NO. 33 IS A PRIVATE
PHONE OF MR. THOMAS A. DAVIS
IT CANNOT BE TRANSFERRED TO
THE PUBLIC LEDGER, THEREFORE
THE LEDGER'S LOCAL AND LONG-
DISTANCE PHONE IS NO. 40.

WASHINGTON THEATER.

TONIGHT

MONA DARKFEATURE, REA
DOWNS AND JAMES DAVIS IN
"THE TIGERS OF THE HILLS."

(Kalem Two Part Drama.)

ONE REEL OF "CINCINNATI"

"THE DREAM OF THE WILD."

(Kalem Drama.)

ADMISSION 5c

**THE EQUITY
WATCH**

A Good, Sound, De-
pendable Watch,
made by the largest
and most famous
watch company in
the world. "The
best watch for the
money."

Price \$5

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO.

PHONE 395.

PUBLIC SALE!

We will sell as agent for Mr. Ed-
ward B. Chinn, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 18,

at 1:30 p. m., on the premises, to the
highest bidder, his home and ten and a
half acres of land located on the Mays-
ville and Flemingsburg pike, ten miles
from Maysville, seven miles from Flem-
ingsburg and two miles from Marshall
Station, at Mill Creek Church. This
place is better known as the Cook prop-
erty. There is a seven-room, frame
house in splendid repair, store house,
slaughter house, ice house and all nec-
essary outbuildings. Church at door
and school within less than half mile
of home. Considerable fruit of most
all varieties on premises.

This property will be sold on easy
terms which will be announced on day
of sale.

Thos. L. Ewan & Co.

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENTS

MAYVILLE, KY.

H. C. HAWKINS, Auctioneer.

A SPECIAL!

PURE APPLE BRANDY

Made at Moscow, Ohio.

75c FULL QUART

M. C. RUSSELL CO.

SEED CORN. Klingsmith's Yellow Dent—the All-Purpose Corn;
grown and saved especially for SEED. Come in and
see it, both shelled and on the cob.
We are still selling DEWEY'S BEST PATENT FLOUR at \$1.75, and have
Clover Seed that we can sell you now at \$8 per bushel.

RAINS BROS. PHONE 191

Lovel's Specials!

Planting time is now at hand and I am prepared with
the goods:

White Star Potatoes.
New York Rurals Potatoes.
White Elephant Potatoes.
Early Rose Potatoes.
Early Ohio Potatoes.
Red Triumph Potatoes.
All of the very best.

Onion Sets,
White, yellow and red in large quantities.

D. M. Ferry's Garden and Melon Seeds.

Fancy New Crop Molasses and Greenup County Sorghum.
The best and largest stock of Canned Goods in our city. Fin-
est Teas and Coffees. I want to buy all the country-cured
Hams, Bacon and Sides I can get; also Eggs and Poultry, for
which I pay cash or trade at cash prices. Come and see me
everybody. Everything wholesale and retail.

R. B. LOVEL, THE LEADING GROCER,
Wholesale and Retail.

PHONE 88.

**SOMETHING
IN ROOFING**

J. C. EVERETT & CO.

CLEAN UP! PAINT UP!

FOR GOOD PAINT GO TO

THE RYDER PAINT STORE

Washburn's Enamel House Paint

"The Most Reliable"

We Are the Leaders in

PAINTS, WALL PAPER AND GLASS

An A. D. S. Preparation

or every ill. We guarantee satisfaction. Try

A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM.

JOHN C. PECOR, Druggist

WANTED

ONE MILLION PEOPLE

IN THE

Sunday Schools of Kentucky

May 3d

WILL YOU BE THERE?

KENTUCKY SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

COUNTY COURT DAYS.

Bath—Owingsville, 2nd Monday.

Bourbon—Paris, 1st Monday.

Boyle—Danville, 3rd Monday.

Breathitt—Jackson, 4th Monday.

Clark—Winchester, 4th Monday.

Fayette—Lexington, 2nd Monday.

Fleming—Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.

Franklin—Frankfort, 1st Monday.

Grant—Williamson, 2nd Monday.

Madison—Richmond, 1st Monday.

Mason—Maysville, 1st Monday.

Mercer—Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.

Montgomery—Mt. Sterling, 3rd Mon-
day.

Nicholas—Carlisle, 2nd Monday.

Scotts—Georgetown, 3rd Monday.

Sentless velvet rugs, Wilton patterns,
specially priced at \$14.75. Hunt's.

**INSURANCE COMPROMISE IN
SIGHT.**

Gov. McCrory has received assur-
ances that representatives of the fire
insurance companies that have ceased
writing insurance in Kentucky since the
passage of the Glenn bill will meet in
conference with State officials in Loui-
siana on a date tentatively arranged for
either Saturday night or Tuesday.

**NOTICE
To the Farmers**

Our Registered Belgian
Stallion, Duchilly (4855) sired
by Duc de Dompire 2774
(4752), he by Mon Desu
(23708) out of Julia de Dom-
pire (47497) Dan Lily 275
(4581), she by Maximus
(7770) out of Mazette de
Marg (47229) will make the
season of 1914 at our barn 2

